

By CHARLES GODDARD and GOUVERNEUR MORRIS

connected and by the Star Co

LYNOPSIS.

## EIGHTH INSTALLMENT

CHAPTER VIII.

That so great and conservation & man as Haway should bend the promto ret but backing to the opportunit and Review of Calantia around perpaired the t nurs foldered all want the country, and work in England and on the conti-

tions were at all on other profited lift. the old not decline them all. If was: emple, all algebraids equipments and many and women, the nin was had been

time was parked to speak its the ball-

The married bord, Capellands and wife her genuine good basis and imprecie

for anythin and explanation is plotform for markings. Thom but, to a great assemblage of functionable me-BUT WORKING ATT THE PARTY OF STREET, AND THE the appeared enddonly and there was

The levely low-browed three rowned with the strong dark hair, the steady kind, unfurkountlie seyes were like a command that had to be about

Celectia never began at the beginsing of a apency. This never started by expressing surprise at being asked to specie as entantelement of percets ing so many apparent faces. Nor slid also start by roying what she was go-Jugito talic about when she really did get started. At the point where Colettia hegan, another would have been half through: like planged right into the heart of things with a compelling aweetness and acrossness that were freedstible.

She finished speaking, her hands dropped to her sides, and her eyes, well, though they had been open all sions, they weemed to open, and she looked almost frightened and parsled A roor of appliance rose, and in the back of the racm, Professor Hilliter. who had been under a great strain, Wiped the awant from his brow.

Celentia come down from the platform, very shaly and the men began to crowd about her, and to shalle her hand. They erreded about to tell her that they believed her, that her eaune was theirs, that when the time came the could count upon them for money and for service:

"Hut it won't be easy," she smiled. "It's a greater house then this that we have to clean: A bundled years of mustaken lases and contoins are not to be swept aside in a day line indeed, I shall need your service, and your backing, and your votes."

Celestia's hostous took possession of her and women forced their way among the men, in order to look closer at that simple Greek dress which, worn as Celestia were it, so put to shame their own bure arms and shoulders and lizaritsh costumes.

Among the poor, when she said that she came from heaven, among the unfortunate and the devotrodden, Celestia was taken literally by so many that it stargers helief. We have only to remember that less gifted prophets have succeeded in imposting their divinity on multitudes. About Celestia. there was nothing that rang false. libe was goodness and slacerity pernonified.

Among the more sophisticated, the statement of her origin was taken as laor her diamonds.

a figure of speech, not by all of course, but by a raid biddefity.

## CHAPTER IX.

engly divise it was part of the triamy Professor stillier, making use of

concertains that there should be any sort qualities as amonesa simplicity again." tian first converts to a contrast him and we old forces had to stand

ficients was showered with busing blook! And you've come your best 615

Mrs. Diouglas and her husbatid; after her dorp, she felt to convert to day. This elds by alds they had oven holds ing hands galled at Colorida in alton- been there! Home of the men got him followed. Names who dad entered the here with a guiden speen in his mostly 19000. That is liked. Colestin, was everybody talks his language and the can also lad been raised. Sucked with earth-most and mystery. Seldes admits that she tried to make with a resolver in the hipportest. They deared said Colords, it's a him fall in love with here, but also must know that I am going to a ball. with this wonderful Celestia person Centrel Pers | The Invitation to the to . And french or using with the "

he me by a very boundful budy. And monthly this when And 69 you know

Just then Freddie came in Fredding The account which Celestia gave of deat in this evening doesn. He had the builded less to do with dancing to his book and in 'ad borness' & she middle Desgloses. 'He incorest

tire. Franklin humaned the opening people I talked to were kind people, but of a described making and rave also said to do rood, and make other has some more than personal former and make the personal track to the proof, and make other personal former and the personal former and the personal former than payers, he had an expulsion car for best denous flore. He denotes a little

denied on the Dowery mote a a hun-



Just WaiteTill You See Freddie."

fired years ago. And there's nobody can do 'em better than me.'

If Celestia really thought that she wouldn't be recognized, she made a great mistake. It would have taken more than a conventional ball gown to dismiss the compelling glory of her eyes; and although she did not dance, she was from the moment of her entry the center about which everything revolved; or better she was the center about which all the men revolved. Freddle the Ferret was a little center unto himself.

It was whispered about that Cecatia had brought with her a genuine Bowery touch, a reformed gunman, and society, always keen for new sensutions, proceeded to satisfy its curiosity. But not altogether at the Perret's expense. A dance hall had always caused his mind to work consecutively and with more coherence than any other surroundings Presented to his hostess, Freddie was neither perturbed by her importance

Titues to which?" he surgested with an employ smile and—to Mrs. Lin Adem afterward told & friend: was so tuntergained by his check. that I smiled a kind of sinkly smile and went as I supposed to the shoughter. He made me came better than I ever diamed before. At first I kept windering if my diamends were safe lot course I keep the organals in sufe. deposits favious been them for eight years; and if he had a gon in his hip portion. Then I began to wender. will it was that I had better before really understood what it means to Roop time. Why it's thrilling But of course you know. You always keep which beautiful time. And he made me distance all acres of new streps. All 5. Mil Cont. he districted the so, 1925-Here Mrs. Macadam blushed and lavated at the same time "Done I To pure the way for their ultimate bungled something trightfully and tearly went down and what do you virtues plan to allay some of that think he said! Tours all right, and bitterness which so many of the poor Cling to popper! Kiel What on you entertain for an only of the rich Go think of that, at my time at life! Professor Stillier, making use of I touldn't get anger. I tried a little, those means which we have so often but it was no use. I liked it. And explained, but it into Colemns a head when we d freshed. I was struggling to go about a good deal among fasts to think of something to say, and what do you think I did say?" Here To the simple-midded newspaper. Mrs. MacAdam ones, more binshed rend Designar family it was all but in- and laughed. "I said, "The night's young I hope you'll ask me to spell He said You'te on And and virtue except, perhaps, among sure enough be nonted me out for the the servants in a Fifth Symbol man- very heat for trot. But by that time sion. And they were among Coles- all the real kids wanted to dance with miles (and you see the modern debutants! For years she had been my court asked him bengine "And greating and painting herself mote where 61d you give such a wonderful and there like a dear little atreet watter, and at least she gets a chance to dance with a real gunman. No. he's never really shot anyhody or worn stripes. I wish you could have in the smoking room and since then very long every. But first of all you failed. He's head over cars to love and small blame to him. She is too was frampaled by they increased the first and the February plater.

The nor only on see Fredde," are breign from never seen a girl may be followed to the see on a girl may be found at the first and ind three of above an expensive size, and proved one and for all that the

get away with to

gold fat least B was relies and shift- and graveful and good natured. And hap, watch their to go neroes his the people? They aren't wicked antident either They are just like other pio-Providing the state of wonderment ple, only they've get more money. It's a third which his respectable planets a great blessing. Home day every body will have money. And all the "Velectia," he said, "says the past that. And if only you could have gold to look us. But I'm gold to seen the flowers! See, Mrs. Macto you. The house didn't have walls and wall paper. It was all mirrors and flowers, and pelm trees!"

Columbia wighed and then laughed at hernelf for alghing.

"Where's Freddie?" she asked. "Is he still electing? I'm going to talk to the typesetters' union, and then I am to meet and talk with some of the independent Workers of the World. And then I are to have funch with the Bishop of New York. And then, my dears, I am going to leave you for a while. I'm to go out to Pennsylvania where there's a terrrible strike, and nobody will listen to any body. But I'll be back before you know it."

She blessed Mrs. Douglas and hurrled out. Celestia was almost always in a hurry now. Nellie was waiting for her in the

hall. 'Are you really going to lifumen,

Colentia?"

"Yes, really." "I thought you might like to know that Mr. Barclay is already there."

## CHAPTER X.

During the search for work Tommy Barclay returned once to the house where he had lived for so long in such luxury to get together a few of his personal belongings. But no more than could be carried in a couple of suiteases. From this visit be brought away clothes he required, a picture of his mother, and one, much faded, of the little Amesbury girl. His evening clothes, his black pearl stud, his tennis and polo cups, everything indeed of real value that belonged to him he left behind. It was his intention to enter the ranks of labor, on an equality with the other laborers, and by dint of sheer determination to work his way up until he should be in a position to support the girl of his choice.

Still, when he had refused the old butler's offer of the savings of half a lifetime, and heard the doors of the solid old massion close behind him for perhaps the last time, a lump rose in Tommy's throat, and he went down the steps slowly on feet which already seemed to have lost their buoyancy.

A suitease in each hand, he was turning toward the East side when he was accosted familiarly though respectfully enough by a youngish man in a brand new and very ill-fitting suit of blue serge.

"Are you Mr. Barclay?" asked this . Kehr, had built a strong palisade



They Crowded About to Tell Her They Belleved In Her.

one, and, at Tommy's assurance that | which commanded the railroad station | not!" e nevy, and said:

What can I do for you, gentlemen?" "Gordon Burelay won't see us," be-

in lunchy wen't see you'll be "Are you the Carson and Crawite who have been figuring lately In someon Fennsylvania?

"We are," said Carette, and Crarowitz nodded web amently, "Mr. Barelsy," player of very tipe, her decome our season, thing out the likes, and | Coron work on courle to see us and but can get him to."

Why ought he to see you?" "For his own good and ours. We can't do anything with old man Kehr. le's for a fight to the finish, it doesn't matter shout us men, but how about the women and children! How about

"Oh, I am on their side always,"

them, Mr. Bareiny?"

en Mr. Burchy?

one over atome broke? The squestion shorted Mr. Carson

into admitting he mayor had been. "Well," and Tommy, for the Brst. turned me off without a cent and has other people's lives for the betterment disinherited me besides. That shows of their own There was however, this a machine gun, but smaller cases how much influence I have with him. difference between them; men obeyed which Tommy had not observed, or I can tell you this about him. If he has said that he won't see you, he

"We'd about come to that conclusion ourselves," said Carson. "You looked ke a last chance.

He was turning away petulantly when he thought better of it.

"What are you going to do about it, Mr. Barelay, if it's manners to ask?" "I was going to ask your advice," wid Tommy "My wish is to start

life as a day laborer." "Sure? Then you'd better come out to Pennsylvania with us."

"But I want to earn a living, I ought

not to begin my career as a laborer by striking for higher wages, ought I?" "We can find something better than stone breaking for a man of your edu-

cation," said Carson. "If you're on our side." I am on your side," said Tommy; that is one of the reasons why I have

been disinherited." As he spoke Mary Blackstone drove up in an open car and called to him. Tommy sprang forward with courteous alacrity. And Carson murmured, "The

hell he's been disinherited!" Mary leaned from the car and spoke in a low, thrilling voice, only audible to Tommy:

"Tommy, dear," she said, "I'm so wretched. We've made such a mess of things! Can't we begin all over again?"

Tommy answered with great gentleness: "We can't begin all over again," he said; "things can never be as they were. But we can be friends, Mary." She shook her head and the corners of her mouth turned bitterly down.

"You and I, Tommy," she said, "might be almost anything in the world to each other-but friends? Never. You may drive on, Rugby."

Tommy held out his hand, but she turned from it, as if in secrn, and the meter slipped quietly forward. "H'm!" murmured Carson; "he has

been disinherited. And he's just told her. And she's given him the mitten." Well, many a leader of capital would have come no nearer the truth. For to the casual eye Tommy instead of Mary had been the pleader and the rejected.

## CHAPTER XI.

In the mining town of Bitumen in western Pennsylvania there was for the moment an armed truce between the strike breakers and the strikers. The latter, under the leadership of Cunsdorf, held the village; the former, under the personal supervision of

he was, he lerned his thumb toward and the approaches to the town by a companion and said, "I'm Carson | rail. Both belligerents maintained a his is Cracowitz" Temmy bowed as system of sentries, and a genuine state politely as to the president of the of war existed. More than one striker nited States and the secretary of had been given a public funeral; more than one strike breaker had departed from Bitumen in a narrow box.

So much was clear. Less clear were can Coron, but Tommy interrupted a the causes which had led to actual violence. It is enough that they led to a demand for larger wages and shorter hours, which Kehr, representing the owners, and intrenching himself behind the statement that too many such demands had been accoded to in the past, had peremptority, and in a manher not tended to conciliate, refused. A general strike had been called. strike breakers and special deputies had been called in, and there had been dynamiting and sudden death.

The leaders were somewhat alike. Each had a supreme contempt and even burred for the class which the other represented. Each was a strongwilled, stubborn man, having much power over other men. Neither was "Then you'll fix it so that we can altruistic. At the back of Gunsdort's head birked the idea that one day he. "Mr. Carrie," said Tommy, "were too, might be a capitalist who should employ labor. Kehr had every intention of one day employing more labor himself. Neither truly represented the cause for which he stood. Both were line smilling. "I am, Mr. Barclay has prepared to sacrifice any number of fault." Gunsdorf because they believed him to | marked "Picks and Shovels," conbe a strong man of the people with the interests of the people at heart.

So Tommy felt about Gunsdorf when he heard the thick-set, trembling, passionate assailant of privilege hold forth in the town hall, when he saw tears gush out of the man's eyes as he told of women and children who were going under because there was no longer any bread in the house, and when he pretended that he could hear their cries and clapped his hands to

his ears. Tommy had been introduced to the "brother" as a safe man, but when Gunsdorf began to advocate a midnight rush upon the stockade and massacre of all who might be found within, many eyes were turned upon the silkstocking to see how he would take

the suggestion. "We will put them," thundered Gunsdorf, "where they shall never again no more hear the voices of women and children lifted in joy-or in sorrow. We will show the world what it is to tread upon the poor and the unfortunate, so that little children die of hunger. What do we claim? Only a fair share of what belongs to us. What do we get? Crumbs and offul chucked to us from the rich man's kitchen door."

There was a howl of rage, that must have been heard in the stockade and caused some of its defenders to tremble. When this had rumbled away and died to nothing like a peal of thunder, Gunsdorf rolled his little eyes upon Tommie. "Let us hear from the new brother,"

he said, smacking his lips. "Come up on the platform, Brother Barclay, and ered a well-deserved and salutary leslet the brothers and sisters see you." One of the sisters eyed Tommy

very closely as he slowly ascended the platform. She was Mrs. Gunsdorf, a erton man. "They must have listened young, dark, heavy woman with to Mr. Barclay, after all. But it looked, smoldering eyes and a scarlet mouth. look at his handsome, brown, clean- rush us afterward." cut face, her deep bosom began to rise and fall rapidly.

dience, he was not at all in sympathy code book and a telegraph blank." with dynamiting and murder. His education told him that though an at the finished product, old man Kehr attack upon the stockade might prove dispatched the following cipher to Gorsuccessful its ultimate effect upon the don Barclay: attackers would be retribution in an extreme degree.

"that what we want is justice-not vengeance. Have we-"

A loud chorus of mockery drowned

First Cornect abouted at the tip of is lings, "Give him sit," and se bad secured a port of allers he went on "Brother Barday Is all right." In shoutest the thinks the name as we do, only he don't thak it he same way! Give him gir!

Carson got a launn, and Timmy was given air. And seeing that he was holing given air, he smiled a yerr wipsing smile it happened to heat first open files Gunsdorf) and t and to peak once more—this time win confromce, because by good luck he had happened aron something to say, that seemed to him worth saying.

"Brothers," he said, "your horse are all turned to the door of the hall, Mine Ba'L"

He had succeeded in excluse their curiosity. Many turned and had a look at the door, and then looked i mk at the speaker. One or two selled and needed as if they knew what was coming which they didn't. Tommy continued:

"While you were so loudly applauding my opening remarks (laughter and nudgings) that door opened and that door closed."

Once more heads turned toward the door.

"And," said Tommy, raising his voice for the first time, "a man went out. "He went out in a hurry. He went out for two reasons. First, because his business here was finished, and second; because he knew that I recognized him in spite of his false mustache. Well, you could have caught him if you hadn't been so busy making noises at me. He was a Pinker-

ton man." Tommy checked an outburst of raze with a commanding gesture. "His business was to find out if we

are going to attack the stockade or

He thinks we are. But we are "The holl we're not! Why aren't we? Who told you?" etc., etc. "It's for you to decide," cried Tommy, "but I wish you'd let me tell you

what I waw on the platform at the freight station."

Again by exciting curlosity he had socured milention. "I may," said Tommy, "a large woodon box. On the box was printed 'Romry Air I cme. But on the box under there words had once be a printed the some Cour & Goss. That conveys no meaning to you? Coss & Goss is a firm which does business on Breakway. It deals in uniforms, rifles, ammunition and cannon. Brothers, the Bothey Air Pump! which I saw on the

platform at the freight station is a machine gun." There was a long and omlnous si-

"Have you ever," continued Tommy chosefully, "watched a man watering his front lawn with a hose? It's easy or the man with the hose to hit every blade of grass on his front lawn. It's just on easy as it is for the man with the machine gun to hit every

man in a crowd. "Arrack that stockade? . That's but what old man Kehr wants you to do. He will mow you down like grass, and the public will say it's your own

Not only did the large crate contain taining high-power rifles and ammunition. But for that night, at least, old man Kehr's deadly preparations for



"You're All Right, Kidl Cling to Popper!"

giving the strikers what he considson were in vain.

Dawn broke. "They're not coming," said the Pinkso help me, as if they were going to When he turned and she had a good tear him to pieces first, and try to

"Any man with brains," said Kehr, "is a menace when he's on the wrong Tommy was in an awkward post- side of a question. We must get rid tion. In full sympathy with his au- of Mr. Thomas Barclay. Give me that

> After some labor and a grim smile "Sucker won't bite. Your muttering

carburetor Tommy has tickled Aphro-"It seems to me," he began quietly, dite. Please pound his whiskers quick."

"Now, then," he said to Mr. Pinkerton Man, "rush that!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)